

The Knoxville Whig.

W. G. BROWNLOW, Editor.



INVINCIBLE BANNER.

Invincible Banner! the flag of the Free!
O! where treads the foot that would falter for thee?
Or the hands to be folded till triumph is won,
And the eagle looks proud, as of old, to the sun?
Give tears for the parting—a murmur of prayer—
Then forward! the fame of our standard to share!
With a welcome to sounding, and combat and scars,
And the glory of death—for the stripes and the stars.

Knoxville, Saturday, July 2, 1864.

C. S. HUBBARD, of New Haven, Connecticut, is our regularly appointed agent to receive subscriptions for our paper in that State, and Geo. W. Fox, Nashville, N. H., in all other New England States.

LOUIS McGLACHTIN is authorized to act as our agent along the whole Pacific Coast. His address is San Francisco, California.

The War.

The war still rages. Sherman, at this writing, is near Marietta, and Grant on the South side of James River. The latter passed from the north bank of the Chickamauga along nearly the same route taken by McClellan two years ago, when he passed to the James River. Grant seems to have executed this flank movement with great skill, and for a time to have bewildered, as Gen. McClellan did, the enemy. A part of his army at once moved on Petersburg, which is now closely invested, and we confidently expect to hear of its fall before our next paper is issued. Nearly every day a battle, as great in loss as the battle of Bull Run, is fought. Day by day the fight goes on, and our glorious army makes a little headway. No great and decisive battle has been fought, and probably may not be. The campaign partakes more of the character of a siege. It has become a question of numbers and physical endurance, and in these particulars we are sure Grant will have the advantage. It may yet be some weeks off, but we believe the fall of Richmond merely a question of time. Let us all be of good cheer. As for Gen. Sherman, our only fear at any time has been that he will not be able to bring the rebels to a stand in a fair field. That is all we desire to decide the campaign in Georgia.

The Capture of Petersburg.

On the very day Grant was storming and taking Petersburg, the Richmond papers were boasting that he had taken the alarm and was retreating. The poor deluded devils did not even know that Grant was crossing James River until he was over, with his whole army, safe, and without any accidents. How true is the saying, "that whom the gods intend to destroy they first make mad." Petersburg is a very important point. It had a population of 20,000 in 1860. Vessels of one hundred tons burden come to its wharves, up the Appomattox River, and those of the largest size come to Waltham's Landing, six miles below. The Weldon railroad, going South, upon which all rebel supplies have been brought to Richmond heretofore, is through Petersburg. The Danville Railroad is now the only rebel outlet, and Grant will have that in ten days, more or less. How cruel it is in the Lieutenant General to prevent the patriots of the Richmond Congress from re-assembling again.

The Seventy-five Million Loan.

The enthusiasm with which the people of the loyal States have rushed forward and accepted Mr. Chase's seventy-five million loan, is a significant proof of the financial strength of the Government, and speaks in thunder tones to the rebels, as to the purposes of the people. The bidders for this loan offer premiums for the privilege of obtaining loans. The interest guaranteed is six per cent., to be paid in gold, and for the privilege of obtaining these loans they offer premiums. What must the rebels think of this operation? Has any one offered a premium for "Confederate Bonds"? Will any one take these bogus bonds at ten cents on the dollar? Verily, the contrast between the North and the South in this particular is striking. Whilst Secretary Chase is over-run with anxious parties to obtain loans, the mock Secretary Memminger announces through the Richmond papers that he is without a dollar to pay even the soldiers, and that his best "Confederate Securities" go begging, and are spurned by their friends. He admits that matters in the South are desperate, and that the Rebel Congress has adjourned without making any provisions to run the traitorous machine any longer. Grant will soon be in Richmond, and he will legislate in favor of greenbacks, making them a lawful tender.

Our Side Walks.

We have an ordinance which forbids hitching horses in the streets or on the side walks. A very wise one it is, too. And yet every day and hour it is violated. Often ladies can hardly pass the side walks. It is dangerous to them. Besides it fills the streets with filth. Most of the shade trees, which once ornamented our town, have been killed by allowing horses to be hitched to them. Really, we think a practice so filthy and dangerous ought at once to be stopped. There are plenty of open lots back of the streets. We call on the authorities to arrest this evil.

Price of Hay and Oats.

We understand that the Quartermasters have fixed seventy-five cents per hundred pounds for hay. We have not heard what it is contemplated to pay for oats. Now, we submit that seventy-five cents is not a price in proportion to the prices of other articles. We trust a more liberal and just policy towards our citizens will be adopted than was last fall and winter. The corn of the farmers was taken at from seventy-five cents to one dollar per bushel, and hundreds of those very men from whom it was thus taken have had to supply its place by paying from four to six dollars. No one can say this was just, or even good policy. We hope, for the sake of the Government, which intends to deal justly with all its loyal citizens, that we will have prices paid for forage and grain at least equal to those paid by the Government in Cincinnati and Washington. Heretofore that has not been the case. As there is a general order forbidding officers and soldiers from impressing forage and grain without the consent of the owner, we hope such prices will be offered as will constitute an inducement to the farmers both to raise and bring them in for sale.

The Price of Goods.

Cotton in the last month has gone up in New York from ninety cents to one dollar and fifty cents. Cotton goods have gone up in about the same proportion. Domestic, for example, is worth sixty-five cents in New York. Other goods, under the influence of this and other causes, have also greatly advanced. The result is that all kinds of goods are from twenty-five to one hundred per cent. higher in New York than they were two months ago, and the tendency is upward, higher and higher each day. To-day many kinds of goods can be bought lower in Knoxville at retail than they can be bought at wholesale in Cincinnati. This is because they were purchased before the rise in prices. But no fresh goods can be brought here and sold at such prices. The price of goods will inevitably advance here, and we advise all persons who can, to purchase before that advance takes place. They need not be afraid of buying too much, for we give it as our opinion that prices will advance as long as the war lasts. Then they may remain high owing to the great scarcity. It is all a mistake to suppose that the merchants of Knoxville, at this time, are making large profits. We venture to say that a majority of them wish they were engaged in nearly any other business.

The Correct Doctrine.

The overwhelming vote in the Baltimore Convention, in favor of admitting the delegates from the States of Tennessee, Louisiana, and Arkansas, was a solemn declaration, on the part of the National party, that those States have never been out of the Union. It was, to some extent, the settlement of a great principle, for which we have contended from the beginning, that no State can secede from the Union, and that the loyal citizens of the States in rebellion have not lost their rights in the Union. With this declaration of principle we hope steps may be speedily taken to place the loyal people of Tennessee on a footing of equality with those of the most favored States. We want courts, the administration of the laws, and representation in Congress, and a Legislature, as well as a State Convention. Let us put the machinery of the State Government in operation again.

Methodist Convention Called.

The undersigned, members and ministers of the Methodist Church, respectfully invite Methodist preachers and laymen who are loyal to the Government of the United States, within the bounds of the Holston Conference, to meet them in Convention in Knoxville, on the first Thursday in July, to take into consideration the troubles, wants and interests of our church; and also the action of the late General Conference at Philadelphia in regard to our wants and our condition growing out of the rebellion.

W. G. BROWNLOW,
J. A. HYDEN,
E. E. GILLESPIE,
W. T. DOWELL,
W. M. CROFTON,
JAMES CROFTON,
THOMAS RUSSELL,
WILLIAM H. ROGERS,
D. FLEMING.

May 27th, 1864.

The 10-40 Loan.

It is not anticipated that the steady progress of the ten-forty or popular loan will be disturbed to any great extent by the proposals of the Secretary of the Treasury to receive bids for six per cent. bonds of 1881. A large portion of the seventy-five millions advertised for will no doubt be taken on foreign account, at a premium of about eight per cent. in currency, which is the present market value of that description of existing bonds, after the half-year's interest which is due July 1, is subtracted. The ten-forty bonds are considered nearly as valuable at par as the six per cents. are at the premium which they command, the only advantage which the latter have over the former being that they have seventeen years to run, while the five per cents. mature at the end of ten years, if the Government is disposed to redeem them at the expiration of that time, which it probably will not be prepared to do, as the five-twenty six per cent. loan of five hundred and ten millions will then and for ten years thereafter be in course of liquidation. The new bonds will most probably be awarded to large capitalists and banking associations, in sums varying from ten thousand dollars to half a million, and the direct proposals of individuals with comparatively small means will be likely to receive very little consideration unless they are prepared to outbid the present market value of the bonds. N. Y. Herald, June 8.

Editor's Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18, 1864.

Philadelphia is a great town. I have many warm friends here, and they treat me kindly. I am quartered, for the time being, at the house of my esteemed friend, Ferdinand J. Droer, who lives in a princely mansion, with a room of his own large enough to fill his front parlor. I am the more comfortable because I feel and know that I am welcome. I have an associate guest of the house, Robert Dale Owen, an intellectual and educated man, and a most agreeable gentleman in company, as well as entertaining in conversation.

Go where I will, meet up with whom I may, in the loyal ranks, I find that the Baltimore Convention, by nominating Abraham Lincoln, did just what the people expected and demanded. The feeling is universal that the man for the time is Mr. Lincoln, as the business in which the nation is concerned is familiar to him, and it would be the worst sort of policy to put it into new hands to complete. The loyal people who, thank God, are the great majority all over the North, have learned to value him, because of the vastness of the services he has rendered.

Of Andrew Johnson, the nominee for Vice President, but one opinion prevails among the loyal hosts, that he is the man for the place, and that he will be of great service to the Southern Union men, and assist materially in securing to them justice in the winding up of this rebellion. The Platform adopted at Baltimore gives great satisfaction to the Union men, and with Lincoln on the platform, the Union war party have a ticket that no combinations can defeat. No matter who may be nominated at Chicago, or elsewhere, or what their platforms may be, the Baltimore ticket is destined to win. Nay, the candidates opposing that ticket will be most disgracefully defeated, and, in fact, ought to be, as the country is what we are for who advocate the Baltimore ticket, and party and spoils are what our opponents are after.

The news is here this morning of the defeat of Morgan in Kentucky, and of his fleeing in utter confusion to Pound Gap, admitting the loss at Cynthiana of near 1,000 men. This raid is one that has not only cost the lives and limbs of thousands of our brave soldiers, but has cost the lives and limbs of thousands of our brave soldiers, and has cost the lives and limbs of thousands of our brave soldiers, and has cost the lives and limbs of thousands of our brave soldiers.

But the great object of all observers here is the Great Central Sanitary Fair, for the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers, and their families. These fairs, and the wonderful success attending them, speak in thunder tones to the rebels and those in sympathy with them, of the purposes and determinations of the loyal men and women of the loyal States.

The great Fair at New York yielded eleven hundred thousand dollars, and the one here promises to exceed that, or any yet held in the United States. Already the receipts amount to seven hundred thousand dollars, and they have fifteen more days to run, and are averaging fifty thousand per day. The average attendance daily is one hundred thousand persons. It is wonderful. I have never seen such an exhibition in my life. I have never seen such zeal, patriotism, and liberality displayed in any cause.

The history of the great enterprises so successfully conducted in the loyal States of this Union, and popularly called "Sanitary Fairs," forms one of the most curious, instructive, and characteristic chapters of American life and history. Schemes for raising money by the voluntary contributions of the people, for the relief of those who have suffered on the battle-field, have been common in other countries and in other wars. In the early days of the French Revolution offerings of money, the gold and silver plate of the churches, the superfluous finery of the rich, were freely laid upon what was then called "the altar of the country." In Prussia, in 1813, when the great national uprising took place against the French, personal ornaments, gold and silver plate and jewelry, to a large extent, were offered to the Government and were gladly accepted.

But these displays of popular enthusiasm in Europe were wholly unlike the grand movement we have been called upon to witness in America. They were short-lived and spasmodic, springing only from the excitement of the hour, and destitute of that calm, constant, persistent character which is the great, striking peculiarity of our American benevolence, directed towards the same great object.

For two years past a constant stream has flowed to the army, in its several localities, embracing, as I am told by those well posted, eight millions in value, including money and the contributions of necessary articles. These fairs are not only keeping up the regular supplies, but are increasing them at the rate of one hundred per cent. The supplies, in the outset, were alone from Soldiers' Aid Societies, and were exclusively in the hands of the women of the country. Now, men and women, high and low, rich and poor, are alike at work, and the Sanitary Commission is the recipient of their liberal contributions.

President Lincoln visited the Fair on yesterday, and was received in a manner and after a fashion that must have convinced

him that Philadelphia honors him as the President, and trusts him as a true and successful defender of American liberty. A more sincere and enthusiastic welcome could not have been given. And yet there is not a loyal city in all the North that would not give the President an equally splendid and significant reception.

Mr. Everett, Gen. Lew Wallace, and other distinguished men were present, and among them Col. N. G. Taylor, of East Tennessee. I am, &c.,

W. G. BROWNLOW.

PHILADELPHIA, June 20th, 1864.

Business that I could not neglect has detained me here longer than I intended to remain. I hope to be able to leave for New York in the morning, and thence to proceed to Tennessee via Cincinnati and Nashville.

Yesterday "being Sunday," commonly called the Lord's day," and being a beautiful day—my health improving daily—I leisurely footed it alone, upon the clean and lovely pavements of this model city, for our wife and a half, to 12th Street Methodist Church, where I saw, in last Saturday's paper, that Rev. Bishop Simpson was advertised to preach at half past 10 o'clock. I arrived at 10 o'clock, and found the fine large building filled to overflowing, from the lower floor to the galleries. I obtained a comfortable seat, and heard the Bishop preach a sermon of fifty minutes in length, words in the 6th chapter of Isaiah, "The whole earth is full of His glory." Few men could say more in the same length of time, or say it to better purpose. He is an eloquent man, and a graceful and impressive speaker, without affectation. He is a fine looking man, with a splendid voice, and has the advantages of being educated. He tells me that he is in his fifty-third year, and is a native of Ohio, though he resides in this city, and has a comfortable house. I dined with him, and had a free and full conversation as to the affairs of the church in our border States, and as to the future of the church in the South. The details of that conversation I will not now pause to relate. Suffice it to say, that the late General Conference in this city provided for the occupation of the conquered territory in the rebellious States as *Missionary ground*, during the existing rebellion, and the continuance of the war. The new Bishop Kingsley, whose residence is at Cincinnati, will have the oversight of Tennessee, as he is more convenient to that State. I will make it convenient to see him as I return, and to offer him such suggestions as I deem proper. I shall tell him that we Methodists of the rebel States live in the wilderness—not of *Judas*, but of *David*, which is infinitely worse.

In the afternoon of yesterday, I attended a large meeting in the same church, where there were to be speeches in favor of the Christian Commission, and funds raised to aid that cause. Gov. Pollock, Bishop Simpson, and myself addressed the meeting. The audience was large and appreciative, and I infer from what I could see that the collection raised was such as became the occasion and cause.

I have repeatedly been asked what constitutes a *Copperhead* in politics? I have before me a work entitled a Biographical Sketch of Doctor Jonathan Potts, in which there is a letter from the Doctor to Dr. Shippen, "Director General of Military Hospitals in the United States of America," dated Albany, April 29th, 1777. After speaking of the progress of the war, of Gen. Gates, of the several Hospitals, and the appointment of Surgeons by Congress, Dr. Potts, who was a loyal man, thus concludes his letter:

"The *Copperheads* are quiet at present, but I fear they will be troublesome, having moved with their families from their posts. I am with respect,
Your obedient humble servant,
JONATHAN POTTS."

There were *Copperheads* in this country eighty-seven years ago. They were Tories then, as they are now, on the side of the enemy, and against the constituted authorities of our country. The *Copperheads* of 1777 took the side of the British, and were "troublesome" to those fighting to establish our Federal Union. The *Copperheads* of 1864 are on the side of Jeff Davis and the rebellion, and are "troublesome" to Union men, "having moved with their families from place to place," and are unfrequently taking their negroes with them. When the Federal forces are about, these traitors, it may be said of them, as it was of their illustrious predecessors, "they are quiet at present." Still, they are at all times "troublesome," giving the enemy information of Federal movements; opposing the war policy of the Federal Government, and doing all they can to aid the rebellion. A *Copperhead* in this war is what a *Tory* was in the war of the Revolution—an infamous reptile upon whose head every honest man and patriot should place his heel.

The great Central Fair is still in operation, and will continue until this day week, when its managers will have realized more than one million of dollars. No correct idea can be given on paper of the magnitude of this enterprise. To realize it, as it is, and to appreciate it, one must be here to pass through all the departments and see for himself.

To give the distant reader an idea of the political complexion of the Fairs—although politics are not made prominent—a fine sword has been presented to the Fair, costing \$2,500. The managers allow the visitors to vote the sword to their favorite officer, charging one dollar for the privilege of voting. The voting is still progressing, and as I write the vote stands:

For General Meade,	2,146
"General Hancock,	1,404
"General McClellan,	189
"Scattering,	195
Total,	4,734

The news all comes up right here, both from the armies of Grant and Sherman, and every confidence is felt in their ultimate success. Hard fighting is in progress at Petersburg, and in the grand advance on Richmond. And no corps in the army of the Potomac is doing more hard fighting than the 9th corps, under the command of that great, generous, good and brave man, Burnside. May he live one thousand years, and be President of the United States before he dies. And to this prayer every loyal man in East Tennessee will respond, Amen.

I am the reader's very obt. servant,
W. G. BROWNLOW.

Army Letter.

HEADQUARTERS 6TH E. TENN. INFANTRY, 1

In the field, near Averett, Ga., June 8, 1864.

DEAR — The mail comes and comes again, but no letters for me from Knoxville. The fighting at this point is over just now. On Saturday we relieved the 2d brigade of our division in the trenches, about 4 P. M. When we first entered the works the balls came over very rapidly, and as the distance was not more than four hundred yards, we lay pretty low. In an hour or nearly, however, the skirmishers advanced to the rebel works, and found them empty. The enemy had gone. A flank movement of the 20th corp, and the 1st division of our corps (23d) had rendered the tenure of the position extremely hazardous. Since that time we have moved but little—only about three miles to the left.

Our division has undergone some change. Our brigade has lost the 13th Kentucky and 8th Indiana, and the 24 brigade and the 91st Indiana have joined us. Gen. McLean is taken from us, and assigned to the 24 brigade, 3d division. This caused much dissatisfaction, as he was much liked by officers and men.

A new brigade has been attached to our division, consisting of the 5th O. V. I. and the 14th, 20th, and 27th Ky. V. I., making a total of three brigades. We are now in camp five miles from Averett, nine from Marietta and thirty from Atlanta. The country in this vicinity is very broken and rough—in fact it is a very disagreeable place for hunting rebels. It is so thickly covered with scrub oaks and pines that your first knowledge of their locality and vicinity is caused by fifty or sixty minute balls whistling in an uneasy proximity to some portion of your loved body. Then, as they lie low and on the watch, the chances are that as you dash on them they will lodge an ounce of lead in your flesh. Still, by good management, we have contrived to drive them from even this strong position. One of my friends, with whom I became intimately acquainted in the Cumberland Gap expedition, was killed by the enemy a few days ago—Capt. E. D. Saunders, A. A. G., on General Cox's staff.

Our regiment has had no losses since my last letter, (May 21.) There is a good deal of sickness now, caused by exhaustion, though no serious cases.

I do want to see you all again, but I cannot come now. I never want it said that ——— could not or would not "face the music" with his men. Please write me. Give my kind regards to friends.

Affectionately,

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Gaddis.

The following is the prayer offered up in the Convention at Baltimore, by the Rev. Mr. Gaddis, of Cincinnati, a Methodist minister, and a delegate from that city:

Our Father who art in Heaven; hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is done in Heaven; grant us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; lead us not into temptation, but grant, Thou, Lord of Lords and King of Kings—Thou who art the Infinite God of all truth and all liberty—grant to induce our hearts so with Thine own free spirit, as to lead us, this morning, in that way and manner that may confer honor on Thy great name and work out the good of the sovereign people of this great Nation in the National Convention.

Hear us, our Father, as we thank Thee for making this fair land the dwelling place of the genius of Liberty and Freedom. Hear us, as we thank Thee for the glorious triumph of our fathers in their efforts to throw off the chains of tyranny and oppression. Hear us, as we bless Thee for the prosperity that not only attended them in that hour of trial, but for the future prosperity of the Republic, which they, in their wisdom, designed to remain unto the remotest period of time. Hear us, as we praise Thee for financial, intellectual, moral and political success, for the respect that we have attained among the nations of the earth—for to-day, wherever the white sails of our commerce sweep, on every sea and ocean, the stately banner that so proudly floats at their mast-head is respected and honored. Hear us, as we thank Thee for the extension of the Republic, from the rock bound shores of New England, on through the wilds of the West, making them to bloom and blossom as the rose—on to the Pacific shore, sending across its watery wilds the echoing notes of liberty to other lands where its inspiring voice had never been heard.

Here followed a petition for the President, his advisers, our army, navy, and success of our arms at Richmond, closing with—

We bow this day to Thy judgment; we confess our sins; we humble ourselves in Thy presence, praying Thee for the end of the war, and the attainment of an honorable peace, when the East shall embrace the West, the North shall kiss the South, and we become that nation whose God is the Lord. And Thy great name—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—shall have ceaseless and everlasting praise.

Relief Association.

The regular monthly meeting of the East Tennessee Relief Association will be held at the Court House on Monday next, at 11 o'clock.

For the Knoxville Whig.

East Tennessee Troops.

We have now in the United States a vice, from the various counties of East Tennessee, as well as in the neighborhood of thirty thousand brave soldiers as ever kept step to the "march of the Union." So counties are almost depopulated, all the able-bodied men have entered the Union army, many of these have been so long their country for nearly three years. Their service has been of the most dangerous and fatiguing character. Long marches and constant employment, have marked their career. From the clay state in which they made their way Camp Dick Robinson, and other points the national lines, up to the period of the most perfect organization into regiments which would have adorned the imperial army of Napoleon, they have borne a hard and conspicuous part in the campaign of the West—in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, &c.

Deprived of the advantages of ot troops, having never enjoyed the luxury of drilling in camps of instruction for months before entering the field, but having marched from their avocations at home to scenes of war upon the many fields of life in which they have been engaged, they have written a name upon the pages of history over which their remotest posterity will delight to boast. Upon a battlefield, from the romantic summit "Wild Cat," the more level plains of "Man's Cross Roads," commonly known "Mill Spring," all the subsequent campaigns in Kentucky, including the capture, evacuation and retreat from Cumberland Gap, and the snow-capped mountains of the Kanawha region; in the smoke of battle and gush of blood upon the fertile fields of Stone River; in the storm of Chickamauga where stout hearts yielded; upon the rugged heights of Lookout Mountain; in the various campaigns in Tennessee, down the gallant and heroic but bloody and most fatal charge at Resaca, have the men gloriously vindicated the ancient renown of the "Volunteer State," and demonstrated to the world that the spirit which led their fathers to, and animated them in the memorable struggle at King Mountain, still lives in beaming splendor, leading our brave sons onward to victory and deeds of daring. East Tennessee is now in the field more than her quota of troops.

They are led by brave and experienced officers, whose tactics consist not in showy pomp and parade, but in knowing how, as being willing to fight.

It is impossible to enumerate all the brave and meritorious officers connected with the Tennessee service. To do so would exhaust our space without saying another word. Therefore, we are inclined to refer to none, other than incidentally. We had intended to say a few words in regard to the disposition of newspaper army correspondents. Many of them are of the class of men who are prone to become the lack-epitomes of the first respectable looking man who speaks kindly to them. Being from that section that some of the men concealed are in the habit of calling "God country," they generally associate with officers from the same locality, and to show that no good thing can come out of Nazareth, they write long winded letters to Northern papers exalting the deeds of their favorites, making them approach to the sublime, although they may partake of the ridiculous, and passing by in silence the actions of others, or if they write anything in reference to their conduct, it is put up in a style to keep the favorite idea of "God country" prominently in view. The Crocuses and Coopers, and Shells may storm the works of the enemy at Resaca in such gallant manner as to win the praise of an admiring and brave army, but it is set down as a slight affair by these hired scribblers. And why? Because they do not live beyond the Ohio. They do not pander to nor treat, nor pay these fellows, to make them heroes on paper.

Jim Brownlow may charge the enemy's lines with such skill, courage and desperation as to command the admiration of the enemy, but it is never heard of, because he is an East Tennessean. And so we might continue to illustrate and compare, but time, nor space, nor inclination will permit. In conclusion of this article, we wish two things distinctly understood: By our remarks in regard to "God's country," "beyond the Ohio," &c., we do not desire to raise or cultivate a spirit of sectional jealousy, but to rebuke the popinjays who are in the habit of such unbecoming conduct. Nor is it our desire that our remarks touching correspondents shall apply to all of this vocation, for we have found many gentlemen among them. We intend the shoe for the foot it will fit. More may be said in the future touching these things. It.

The British Press on General Grant's Campaign.

The London Daily News says: "Grant possesses military skill and moral power which have hitherto been unknown on the Federal side. Even the brilliancy of Lee's achievements does not surpass the mastery skill with which Grant has arranged the combined movements of troops from the frontier of Georgia to the banks of the Potomac. The crushing vigor which has directed his blows in the field, and the dogged tenacity which refuses to admit the necessity of retreat, or the possibility of disaster, prove him to be of the right stamp. In fact, Grant has fixed his teeth in his adversary, and with sleepless tenacity he clings to him, nor have all the efforts of Southern skill and all the desperate courage of Southern chivalry been able to shake the sturdy Northerner, or even make him relax his hold."